

# CHRISTMAS

Will soon come and you are still in doubt as to what to buy for your husband, wife or children, brother, sister, sweetheart or friend. Now if you will come in and tell us your troubles we will guarantee that you won't leave our store troubled, for we have suitable presents for everyone and the beauty of it all is they are useful. They are going out fast and if you don't come soon you may fail to get just what you want.

## Santa Claus Headquarters at our Store

This year, and wants you to leave orders with us for he says we have the nicest line he has looked at.

Yours for Santa,

## FRAZEE HARDWARE & FURNITURE COMPANY.



"I've got you on the list."

### The Daily Chieftain.

D. M. MARRS, - - Editor

Daily per Week by Carrier.....10c  
Daily per Month by Mail.....40c  
Telephone.....44

VINITA, IND. TER., DEC. 23.

Official Paper of the City.

#### EXPLANATORY.

With getting our new press and engine to going it proved to be a physical impossibility to get Tuesday afternoon's Daily Chieftain printed in time for the delivery boys to reach our readers until this morning. We hope this little delay may be overlooked by our friends as we are now preparing to print with greater dispatch than ever before and hope this may never occur again.

The good feeling that exists between business men and competitors in Vinita is the remark of the intelligent new comer that does not fail to note these things. It is fully demonstrated that men may carry on sharp competition yet be personal friends.

Vinita approaches Christmas this year with an air of hopefulness more buoyant than was ever experienced here before. There is the utmost certainty that we are on the verge of an era of marvelous development.

The sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections of land in Oklahoma are reserved for the support of common schools.

#### When the Robbins Nest

Editor Henry P. Robbins of the South McAlester News announces his own wedding as follows: "We editorially speaking, will be absent from the News for a week or ten days. We, not editorially speaking, will for about that length of time see how Galveston compares with South McAlester as a winter resort. A glance at the marriage license columns will explain why we have to qualify our 'we's' now. Except for an absurd promise made to Editor Russell once upon a time to insure good behavior on his part, the News would tell all about it. It is a theme on which we could pile up columns of the blissest kind of writing. But we promised Russell to let him scoop us on this great event. We make this explanation so our readers will not conclude that we didn't know about it. We take this means of wishing all our readers the merriness of Christmas. We, editorially speaking, hope that you may be as happy as we will be, though in this hope the element of desire is much stronger than that of expectation."

## Perry..... Lumber Co....

We carry a full stock of LUMBER in the various grades from the best down to knot holes. The best plastering material—"Acme"—and sharp sand will be found at our yard. Iola Portland and Louisville cement form a portion of our stock. The only trouble from our point of view is the fact that prices are too low.

Of course you'll not lose any sleep over that till you try the lumber business yourself.

Come around anyhow and inspect our stock

## FRISCO HOTEL.

The New Frisco Hotel has been opened in the old Bachtel building, half a block north of the Frisco Depot.

#### Board by the Day or Week.

Will be pleased to have all our old customers come and see us.

MRS. G. A. WHITNEY,  
PROPRIETRESS.

#### J. W. CRAIG, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Office upstairs, over Cherokee National Bank,  
VINITA, IND. TER.

Superfluous hairs, small tumors and facial blemishes permanently removed by electricity. Sprains, joint troubles and rheumatism, successfully treated by Electro-Thermal method.  
Piles treated without use of knife.

#### We Are Not Superstitious But We Believe in Signs.

See Woodard for your signs. Shop north of Frisco depot.

#### Frazee Hardware and Furniture Company...



Coffins, Caskets and Funeral Directors.

T. P. CRUTCHFIELD, Embalmer.



## SKIN TORTURES And all Forms of Itching Scaly Humours Instantly Relieved and Speedily CURED BY CUTICURA.

Complete Treatment consists of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin, scalp, and blood humours, when all else fails.

Millions of People use Cuticura Soap, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and stopping of falling hair, for softening and whitening the hands, for baby lchings and rashes, in baths for annoying irritations and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. H. B. & Co., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. U.S. and Canadian Depots: E. A. Stubblefield, D.M.D., Dentist.

Office over Estlin Furniture Co., Gray-Hall building, Vinita, I. T.

## The Judges' Decision

In The Golden Rule Contest, wherein \$10.00 will be distributed among the children writing the nicest letters to Santa Claus will be published in the Daily Chieftain Wednesday. In the meantime The Golden Rule will be headquarters for all who desire to reach Santa Claus. Here are a few more letters:

Fairland, I. T., Dec. 10, 1902.  
Dear Old Santa Claus—It is nearly Christmas; please bring me a little farmer wagon and some shafts for it, and a bow and arrow. If you come down to this country you will have to come in a boat, for it has been raining for a long time. I wish you a merry Christmas. I am ten years old and my name is FLOYD PERRY.

Afton, I. T., Dec. 14, 1902.  
My dear Santa—You will not be surprised to hear from me as I write you a letter every Xmas. Last Xmas you brought me lots of nice things, so please don't forget me this time. Don't forget my little brother, mamma and grandma and all the little boys and girls who have no parents to love and care for them. Mamma reads me lots of sad stories about poor little children in the far north who are suffering with cold and have nothing to eat. If I was rich like you are, Santa Claus, I would give them all a present and make them happy, for I know how happy I am when I wake up on Xmas morning and find my stockings full. I want a picture book, a little piano and a broom, so I can help my grandma keep house. Now, good bye, Santa Claus. I am a little girl most six years old and my name is MADALENE DONOHOO.

Echo, I. T., Dec. 16, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I have written several times to you, through the Leader, and have always failed to win the prize, but there are so many others who have failed, too, I do not feel discouraged. I think, if you don't succeed, "try, try again." I don't ask very much of you this year, but will be pleased with anything you wish to bring me; and I want you to not forget my big sister, Sarah. She is away at college and will not be at home. She is a good girl and will be pleased with anything you take her. My age 12 years. With love, ETHEL BALLARD.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 16, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I thought I would write you a letter to let you know that I am well. You must not forget my mamma and my little brothers and my papa, the poor children, Santa. I will have a fine fire for you and you can find something to eat on the table. I will be eleven years old the 4th day of January and my little brother is 8, mamma 40 and papa 48 years old. I live at No. 5, South Smith street. Santa, after you have given all the poor children and my mamma, little brother and papa something then if you have anything left you can bring me something, also. I had rather have a testament than anything. Santa, I will always remember you, as long as I live. I will have to close; good-bye. Remember mamma. ANNA THOMPSON.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 6, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl, ten years old and as it is nearly time for you to come and visit us little folks, I thought I would write and let you know what I want. I want a doll and a little trunk to keep my dolls' clothes in, a little stove and a set of dishes. But, Santa, if you would rather give me money than the presents I asked for I could take it and buy something for some poor little child that you might not visit. I remain, as ever, one of your little girls, MARY CHANDLER.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 9, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—Will you please bring me a few books and and I do not care what else you bring me. You have been so good to me I feel that I can trust you; just so it is something nice I do not care. I like the books because I am fond of reading and then I loan them to my friends and we talk about them. I am 9 years old; my birthday is Christmas eve, so what you bring me is also a birthday present. MAMIE GROSS.

Echo, I. T., Dec. 13, 1902.  
Dear, good Santa Claus—You have always been so nice to bring me what I like I do not hesitate to ask for a nice story book to read. I have tried to be a good little girl all the year, both at home and at the school. I can help mamma do up and wash the dishes, and help my papa feed the cows. I have two little orphan cousins, and you must not forget to bring them something; also a little nephew named Francis Conner, please bring him a little gold ring. I will not be at home Christmas but you will find me at my grandmother's house—her name is grandmother Snell and she lives near Southwest City. Please bring her something nice for she may not be here another Christmas. My age is 10 years. Yours with love, ZOE BALLARD.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 11, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I am five years old. I haven't even been to school yet; I can't spell a little, but I can't write or read, so I have my brudder write for me. I want a frashinmachine and a twain, sum tandy and tnen dum. We dot an old long fellow heah dat tied to tick a twain off the twack and stwained his knee, and he is a little tippl'd eveah since. Bring him some medicine to it him well. BRUCE CARRICO.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 13, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I will write you a few lines, now that Christmas is coming. Dear Santa, you must give all the poor and orphan children something. My father is dead; I am eleven years old. Santa, you'll find things good to eat in the kitchen on the table, and a good fire in the stove. Santa, if you want to, bring me something. MARY E. MUNCHALL.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 15, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I have been carrying in wood of evenings for nickels to save for Christmas, but Raymond Akin accidentally hit me in the face with a stick Friday evening, at school, and my face is so bad I can't get out in the cold, so please bring me a pair of rubber boots and some skates. The Good Book says do good for evil, so don't forget the little boy that hit me, for he wants something, too. I am ten years old. Your little friend, OWEN PARKS.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 16, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—I am 5 years old. Please bring me a doll and doll carriage with a parasol to it; and dishes and a little stove, and table and little chair, candy and things, and that little train. That's all I want. Go d bye, dear Santa Claus. WORLEY STANBERRY.

Vinita, I. T., Dec. 16, 1902.  
Dear Santa Claus—Christmas will soon be here and when you come down our stovepipe be sure you have a boy doll and a little cup and saucer. I would like to have some nuts and candy. Don't forget to come to 75 West Illinois ave. LUCY F. RAMSEY, age 6 years.

## Special Line of Holiday Goods.

Special Prices on Skirts, Jackets and Waists.

## The Golden Rule

The Store Where a Dollar Goes the Farthest.